Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 18, 1836. Whole No. 777.

Mosque of Omar—Jerusalem.

Erected on Mount Moriah, where Solomon's Temple stood.

This splendid building, occupies the site of the antient temple erected by Solomon on "Mount Moriah, where the Lord appeared unto David his father in the place that David had prepared in the threshing floor of Ornan," or Araunah, "the Jebusite." (1 Kings, vi. with 2 Chron. iii. 1.) It was erected by the Caliph Omar, and by the Moslems is reputed to be next in sanctity to the temple at Mecca. When Jerusalem was taken by the crusaders, it was converted into a Christian church; and when they finally abandoned the city, the victorious Sultan Saladin caused the whole building to be washed with rosewater, by way of purification, before he would enter it.

The Mosque, which is the finest piece of Saracenic architecture in existence, is a regular octagon, each side being seventy feet in width; it is entered by four spacious doors facing the cardinal points, the Bab el Garb on the west, Bab nebbe Naoud, or Gate of David, on the east, Bab el Kebla, or the Gate of Prayer, on the south, and Bab el Djinna, or the Gate of Heaven, on the north; each of these entrances has a porch of timber-work of considerable height, excepting Bab el Kebla, which has a fine portico, supported by eight Corinthian pillars of marble; the lower part of the walls is faced with marble, evidently very antient; it is white, with a slight tinge of blue, and pieces wholly blue are occasionally introduced with good effect; [illegible] ...que; from the centre are suspended several antique vessels of gold and silver, offerings of some pious Mahommedans. Immediately beneath the dome, surrounded by a high iron railing, gilt, with only one gate of entrance, is an immense mass of limestone, of an irregular form, probably part of the rock on which the Mosque stands; it is named El Hadjera el Sakhara Allah, the Locked-up Stone of God, and is an object of veneration. The tradition respecting it is, that it fell from heaven when the spirit of prophecy commenced; that all the ancients to whom it was given prophesied from it; and that on this rock sat the angel of death, who, upon David's inconsiderate numbering of the people, slaughtered until God "commanded him to put up his sword again into the sheath thereof." (1 Chron. xxi. 27.) At the time the prophets fled from Jerusalem, the stone wished to accompany them, but was prevented by the angel Gabriel, who forcibly held it (the marks of his fingers still remain) until the arrival of Mohammed, who, by his prayers, fixed it for ever to the spot. Mohammed, in the twelfth year of his mission, made his celebrated night journey from Mecca to Jerusalem on the Beast el Borak, accompanied by the angel Gabriel, as described in the 17th chapter of the Koran; and having said his devotions, ascended from this stone to heaven; the rock, sensible of the happiness, became soft, and the print of the prophet's foot remains to this day, an object of great veneration to all true believers. Some years back a portion of the rock was stolen by the Christians; but no sooner had they got it out of the Mosque than it became invisible to them, and was afterwards discovered by the Mussulmans. The rock is enclosed by a low wooden railing, and covered by a canopy of green and red satin; immediately beneath it is a natural chamber, called the "Ennobled Cavern of God," an irregular square chamber eighteen feet each way [illegible]

[illegible]

THE BRIDE'S SONG.

'Twas a heavenly night,
'Neath the deep star-light,
As pensive I sate by the casement high;
I mused on a youth with a full dark eye,
But think not I cared for him too—
My love—my love—was it you?
Then a minstrel came,
And he breathed my name,
And he sang me a sweet and a plaintive song,
Of one I scorned, though he sought me long,
And never a word was true—
My love—my love—was it you?
But I dreamed me a dream,
'Neath the glad sunbeam,
I was plighted to one 'till Death should part;
And I gave that one my whole, whole heart,
And the gentle dream came true;
My love—my love—it was you!

Knickerbocker.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

A LITTLE OF EVERY THING.—No. LXIII.

On the Banks of the Po, Sept. 30, 1836.

Horror of horrors! Misery, three doubled misery! What exquisite pleasure there is in travelling! Here I am *quarantined* in one of the most miserable places on the earth. I cannot get enough to eat, and what I do get is so dirty that I can't eat it. I cannot sleep o' nights, and the beds and sheets are so filthy, that if I could the fleas would not let me. I am bitten all over from head to foot. All night I am engaged in fighting these invisible imps of Satan, and all day I am inspecting the wounds they make. The mosquitoes of the Mississippi, the sand flies of Alabama, are well bred gentlemen in comparison with these rascals here, who people the nooks and corners of every part of your dress. Oh Italy, sweet beautiful Italy, the land of Poets and Painters and Sculptors! oh how I adore the very sound of your name! My enthusiasm is all thrown overboard. I had rather be in the hut of a Creek Indian. Ovid and Lucan, ye lying Poets, why have ye sung thus falsely of this dirty muddy Po! A classic stream this! this vile river too dirty even for the fish! Even Virgil has sung of the Po and Claudian, and Pliny have written upon it, so that the name is in the mouth of every classic scholar from John O'Groat's house in Scotland to the tip end of Cape Horn in America, while they know nothing of those prettier but uglier named rivers, the Androscoggin and the Mattamkeag of Maine, or the [illegible] of Alabama. Poetry is—poetry all the world over. Poets wear spectacles richly colored, and see things in other lights than others of us do, else, why they made this muddy yellow Po, the *golden* Po?

I see over this dirty Po some Christian habitations—there are there, I am told, good hotels. The people seem as if they were civilized. The town is tempting and pretty. But alas, I cannot even enter into this land of promise. If I were to attempt it, they would shoot me with as little ceremony as they would shoot a dog. [illegible]

[illegible]

... Our landlord soon entered and he told us the price of his breakfast without a demand. I left this as a compliment to our sagacity as travellers in Italy, as it seemed he had given up the idea of fleecing us as the Italians do the English-speaking people in general. A bargain was next struck with our valet, who was to show us the city. We sallied forth with him for the *Academia delle belle arti*. We finished the quarrel by letting the valet know, deeply to his confusion, what he had been at, a thing that as we now understood him, there would be no further trouble, he apologizing that it was the way *he got his living*, seeming only to be sorry that he was found out. A Vetturino man, we soon learnt, had bribed him to sell us to his carriage, and sure he worked hard enough but we found one who is to take us on our *journey* for half the price. I have written this paragraph for two purposes,—first, to show how such business is done in Bologna, and the second to put the traveller on his guard. Even a little knowledge of Italian will save a man dollars and dollars.

B.

ON AGRICULTURE.

Extracted from an address, of the late Judge Tilghman, delivered before the Agricultural Society, of Pennsylvania.

May I be permitted, to declare my conviction, that amidst the profusion of Societies with which the present age abounds, there is none more useful, or more dignified, than that for the *promotion of Agriculture*. Indeed, in point of *utility*, I might justly say that it *precedes* all others. Because, even if mankind could exist without Agriculture, yet they could exist only in a savage state, and in small numbers. The great command "*increase and multiply*," could not be obeyed. There could be nothing worthy the name of art, or science, or literature. When I cast my eye on the map of Pennsylvania, and view the vast quantity of excellent land, in the rude state in which nature found it, I am struck with astonishment at the multitudes which throng our cities, struggling with hunger, cold, and disease. Nor is my wonder confined to the lower orders of society. For I see many of liberal education, and with the means of acquiring a competency in the country, wasting their lives in disgraceful idleness, or fruitless efforts to force their way through the crowds which block up every avenue to profit or preferment. The flood of commerce which set upon our shores during five and twenty years of war and disorder in Europe, has given to our cities a premature growth. In every branch of trade and commerce there are too many competitors. Labourers are too numerous. Every mechanic art, every liberal profession is overdone. Happy would it be for the city, and happy for the country, if any efforts of this Society [illegible]

[illegible] agriculture, by robbing it of the labour necessary for its support. It would be a waste of time to enumerate the ills which flows from this disgraceful vice, because they are obvious to every one. Perhaps a small addition to the wages, would induce labourers to forego the use of this poisonous liquid; or they might consent to take as a substitute, beer, or cider, or some other harmless drink. The subject deserves the deepest consideration, and I cannot help hoping, that when Societies shall be organized in the several counties a plan may be formed which being acted upon at once, throughout the state, may greatly lessen, if not eradicate the evil.

THE WRECK AT SEA.

BY H. F. GOULD.

The struggle is over! The storm-cloud, at last,
Has emptied itself, and the fury is past!
The ship is a ruin! the mariners wait
Their summons to enter eternity's gate.
The remnant of canvass that flaps in the wind,
Their signal of wo they may soon leave behind,
To give its last flutter above the wild surge,
As all it betokens, the deep shall immerge.
They see rising round them a chill, restless grave,
While death loudly calls them from out the hoarse wave!

"Come to me! come! ye have no where to flee,
But down in the waters, for quiet with me!
My thin, winding arms, ever naked and cold,
Have nothing to warm them, but what they infold.
My being unlawful, I have to sustain,
By feeding on life that from others I drain.
The sweet buds of childhood, youth's beautiful bloom
[illegible]
Alone from the eyes that in darkness I seal!

"In ocean's black chambers, I welcome the forms
That pass to my kingdom, through shipwreck and storms.
The babe never prattles, nor climbs on the knee
Of him who is low in the cold, deep sea!
The eye of his widow grows sunken and dim,
With looking, and waking, and weeping for him!
The parent's fond heart slowly bleeds for the son,
Till I, for my throne, a new trophy have won!
Come! and the mourners away on the shore,
Shall never behold you, or hear of you more!"

Hush! hush! thou pale monarch! A voice from above!
It chides thee—its tones are of mercy and love!
Away! king of terrors! In silence retire!
Though high is thy throne there is one that is higher!
The sinking have looked from the billows, that swell
Around them, to Him, who the surges can quell.
And, he, who before, has the tempest allayed,
And said to the mariner, "Be not afraid,"
Is now walking over the waters, to tread
Upon the white spray that is plenting thy head!

A sail! ho! a sail, in the moment of need!
On yonder mad breakers she's riding with speed.
A rescue! it comes in the light little boat,
That's lowered and manned o'er the perils to float.
While, life for the perishing, hope for despair,
And joy and reward for affection are there,
With rocking and tossing, as onward she steers,
And shooting, and plunging the wreck as she nears.
One moment! and then the last wave will be crossed!
Yet, all is too late, if that one be lost!

The helper and helpless, while panting to meet,
Have sent forth their voices each other to greet,
And when did these voices go out on the air,
An import so great, such an errand to bear!
Emotions too mighty for sound to convey,
Or, long for the spirit to feel in the clay—
A pulse never known in their bosoms before,
Is each proving now, at the dash of the oar.
And, sweet to their hearts will the memory be,
Of these clasping hands on the wild, deep sea!

JOHNSON.

The illustrious name of *Johnson* is sometimes used to designate the whole period of our literature, which he filled during his life. His capacious vastness of mind, his profound, meditative, and ever moralising genius, his strength of conception, and prodigious energy of expression, his force and clearness of judgment, the weight of his opinion, the earnestness and vehemence of his feelings, the universal sweep of his sentiments, and the stern integrity of his morals—all conspire to give him the stature of a giant among our writers. Such a mind must necessarily have a style of its own; hence the voluminous and massive character of his phraseology, the rhetorical and elaborate [illegible]

[illegible]

... justice, occasionally, to character which he happened to contemplate through the hims of prejudice.—But it is not for the feeble hand of humanity to hold the balance of a perfect and dispassionate decision.—*School Master.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE PUBLIC SINGER.

A FRAGMENT.

"She sings the lov'd songs of her own native plains,
"Ecstatic applauses awaking;
"Ah! little they think who delight in the strains
"That the heart of the minstrel is breaking."

Moore.

As I ascended the stairs, strains of the most entrancing sweetness—bursts of aerial melody, wild as the wailings of the Peri over "Araby's Daughter," came swelling on my ear, floating and sinking away in dying fall, till each faint, clear cadence realized the lines—

"I hear a voice so fine, there's nothing lies
"Twixt it and silence."

I entered the concert-room; it was full to overflowing—crammed like the Black Hole at Calcutta—a dense chaos of tittering belles, buckram beaux, chaperons at once gracious and *grandiose*, and entranced *dilettanti*, ever and anon provoked by their sacrilegious noise to dart the most deadly glances at the [illegible] traffickers in flirtation, speculation, and opposition. The case would have been hopeless to one less versed in the arcana of crowds; but resolutely pushing onward amid

"The wreck of *coiffures* and the crush of sleeves,"

after a process comparable to a safe exit from the conflagration of the Richmond Theatre, I squeezed my way to the upper end, and established myself so as to enjoy a full view of this renowned Italian syren, the re-incarnated Parthenope of her own Naples. There she sat, a marble figure, pale as despair, seemingly unconscious as an automaton, without so much as audible respiration, or the involuntary motion of an eyelid or muscle. There was nothing of ambitious or ostentatious display about her—none of the gesticulatory accompaniment, so usual and effective in her nation and profession—no change of countenance or complexion—no kindling of the eye or elevation of the head—no dilating of the form at the sublimest soarings of her supernatural voice—no heaving of the bosom—no quickened breath—nor the flutter of a nerve or pulsation, as the most soul-dissolving sounds

"In many a winding bout
"Of linked sweetness, long-drawn out,"

poured over her half-parted lips. It seemed mechanical at all,—though not monotonous—the execution of a [illegible]

[illegible]

E.

NEW BRIGHTON AND BEAVER
Town Lots, for sale.

NEW BRIGHTON is one of the most flourishing towns, west of the Allegheny mountains. It is situated on the Falls of Beaver River, about four miles from its junction with the Ohio, at its most northern bend and nearest approach to Lake Erie—30 miles from Pittsburg.

The Water Power at these Falls is prodigious, sufficient to work 1,000 run of stones, and can be cheaply applied. From the advantages of soil, climate, water and internal improvements, considered or rapidly progressing, it must inevitably soon become one of the greatest manufacturing places in the United States—already about 30 manufactories are established, and arrangements are making for increasing them.

The town of New Brighton is located on a beautiful plain, rising in terraces from the water, and is in every respect a delightful place of residence.

The canal from the Ohio to Erie, which is completed 36 miles, and the remainder to be speedily finished, passes through the town. The Mahoning, or Cross Cut Canal, now progressing, forms a junction with this at Newcastle, and connects the great Ohio Canal which empties into Lake Erie at Cleaveland. The Sandy and Beaver Canal, and the continuation of Pennsylvania Canal from Pittsburg will also form a junction with this canal at the mouth of Big Beaver.

Rail roads from the mouth of Big Beaver to Conneaut, to Cleaveland, to Ashtabula, to Erie, (all flourishing towns on Lake Erie,) and to Pittsburg, have been authorized by laws, and a connection with the great southern New York rail road is projected, all forming a grand combination of internal improvements, centering in one point, (at this place) will speedily give to it commercial as well as manufacturing advantages, not known in any other section of country. Mechanics, Builders and Manufacturers are wanted, and will find it a most advantageous location.

It is believed by well informed persons, that New York and Philadelphia will contend at this central point, for the great and rapidly increasing trade of the Western States—that this is the nearest and best point for New York business to reach the Ohio—and citizens of New York have purchased largely with that view.

The grain from a part of Ohio and west Pennsylvania will be brought to Beaver Falls to be floured, and for a market either to Philadelphia, to New Orleans, or to the lakes. An immense coal trade to supply the towns on the Ohio, the Mississippi, and on the waters of the Lakes, will find in the Beaver Valley the source of its supplies—and all other produce will diverge from this focus to all the points of the compass.

The extraordinary advantages which centre here may be examined, by consulting the maps, internal improvements by legislative enactments, the manufacturing power, the inexhaustible deposits of bituminous coal, the richness of the surrounding country, and the mineral riches under the soil.

The prices of lots and land is at present moderate, but they are increasing rapidly—capital is only wanted to develope the advantages of the location and the establishment of a Branch of the United States Bank, which is soon to take place, will remedy the evil heretofore felt.

Letters from a distance (post paid) addressed to M. T. C. GOULD, Agent, New Brighton, (Fallston Post-office,) Beaver County, Pa. or to the subscriber, will be attended to.

SAM'L C. ATKINSON,
Office Saturday Evening Post, 36 Carter's Alley,
Philadelphia.

ap 30—4tf

Saturday Evening Post.

JUNE 18, 1836.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"THE POET," by *J. S. Du Solle*, long and favourably known to our readers, for many valuable contributions—has been received, and shall appear in our next. Mr. Du Solle is a young writer of much promise, and has already written some most excellent articles, over the signature of "Senex."

"*Lines by H.*" we would with pleasure publish, but the article is too lengthy for an Obituary, and it does not possess sufficient merit to warrant its insertion under the miscellaneous head.

☞ A correspondent at Nashville, has obligingly furnished us with a communication, from which we learn that for 18 months past, a copy of the Saturday Evening Post, has been regularly received at Chesnut Grove, Tenn., addressed to an individual who nearly 15 months since, removed from the State! Fortunately for all publishers who may have been sending papers to that office, the old postmaster has left the place, and the present postmaster, *we presume, intended* to apprize us of these facts, when he had leisure to do so.

The Secretary of the Treasury in his late report to the Senate, gives as the amount of money in the Treasury, subject to draft, on the 16th instant, according to his running account, $33,563,654.

This does not embrace any part of the Chickasaw fund, nor of the French indemnity received, as neither of them can be used for general purposes, and both are held but temporarily, and in trust for others.

The receipts in the months of March and April were—

From Customs,	$3,113,227	
From Lands,	3,615,113	$6,778,340

The receipts were less by 1-3 in April, than in

NEW VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

The British Government have placed Captain Back, the distinguished navigator, in command of a Government vessel, in which he is to proceed to the Mayne river, upon the western coast of North America. His orders are to ascertain the most convenient place for the transportation of boats and stores across the intervening isthmus, and, having placed his ship in security, he is to proceed, with the resources placed at his command, along the shores of Prince Regent's Inlet, and connect the point whence he will start, with Hecla, and Fury Straits, and Point Turnagain. The utmost exertion was being used in fitting out the expedition, which, it was expected, would sail the first week in June.

The truths embraced in the subjoined article, apply so forcibly to all our large cities, that we request for them a candid and dispassionate perusal. The merchant is *de facto* the guardian of his clerks, and should exercise the same control over their course of conduct, as affection dictates in the breast of the parent, or the law requires from the master in relation to his apprentices. If he fail in doing so, his remissness is reprehensible, and the evils that may arise from his injudicious indulgence, will, in after years prove the cause of much self disquietude of mind. If the child go astray, the parent is generally condemned for not having stored its ripening mind with beneficial advice and moral precepts; if the apprentice is led into keeping bad company and becomes criminal in his conduct, the parents accuse—most justly, the master for not examining into the way of life of their child, when not actually engaged in business avocations. Then why should the merchant, who is both master and guardian, escape censure, if he institute no enquiry into the habits and conduct of his clerks and consider that if they apply themselves to their duties in the counting house, the object of their being there is answered, and he has fulfilled his duty also. The subject is one of vast importance, and opens a wide field for reflection and reform. If it result in causing our merchants to impose some salutary restrictions upon the leisure hours of the youth of our cities within their range, much vice will be nipped in the germ, and Robinson's sufferings will have been the means of doing some real service to the community.

"To employers, the case of Robinson affords an important lesson. It illustrates the importance of moral guardianship. A young clerk confided to a merchant's charge, should not be considered merely as a working animal for a certain number of hours in the twenty-four, and be left without supervision during the remainder. They should study their character and habits, know the reputation of the houses at which they board, and of their inmates—and they should likewise possess a reasonable knowledge how and where they spend their evenings. To parents in the city also—especially mothers and sisters—the case presents an important lesson. As a general rule, we do not think the youth who are born and bred in the city, are as liable to be led astray, as those who come here on the verge of manhood, from the country. Still a watchful guardianship should be exercised over their youthful sons and brothers. And in this interesting labor, much devolves upon mothers and sisters. It is for them to impart that degree of interest to the family hearth,—to diffuse those charms around the domestic circle—that shall render it the most delightful place to which the young man can resort. Young men will have society—and female society too. Let, then, every pains be taken to afford them the society of intelligent and virtuous females. Let every mother, and every sister, by intellectual cultivation, and by due attention to personal address and manners, and by all those thousand little endearing, though nameless attentions which tend so much to sweeten the cup of life, and which the sex can alone, or at least most effectually impart, strive to render their own homes the places above all others where their sons and brothers would most delight to be found."—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

[illegible] with palming upon the public, a vast amount of matter, in the shape of Continental travels, Reminiscences of the Peninsular War, histories of Talleyrand, Ney, Wellington, and Memoirs of Napoleon in a thousand grotesque shapes and colourings, have at last put the key stone to their absurdities, by publishing a series of papers in the London prints, purporting to be facts connected with the school boy career of Napoleon, written, so says report—"*by his confidential fellow student at Brienne, who was afterwards his Chamberlain for many years.*" The opening of these anecdotal memoirs is in the following strain.

On issuing from a Revolution whence, thanks to our authors, the facts reach us only by passing over victims and executioners, prescriptions, accusations, and atrocious calumnies,—amid this throng of sanguinary narratives would it be irregular or undesirable to display certain facts altogether or nearly unknown, in a less tragic point of view? It would be impossible to paint less darkly a terrible and extraordinary man, of whom we unhappily know what he did, but not what he was. Domestic facts, private interviews, certain expressions, outbreaks of sentiment and the heart, depict much better an individual, in my opinion, than all the extended treatises of history. What have I concluded from my observation of Bonaparte? That at fourteen years of age he was a being the most eminently jealous, the most eminently ambitious, that ever trod the globe. Yet a youth, his ambition and his jealousy were proportioned to his age and means. These two passions increased with his years, placed him on the throne, of his king, and precipitated him from it. Whence did he derive his jealousy, his ambition, his taciturnity, and his disdain for the human race? He owed these vices to the indigence of his family. Had not his regards been so often and so painfully turned to the enjoyments of his young comrades, almost all sons of good families, he would not have felt those secret chagrins, followed by a gloomy jealousy, which led him to scorn and shun those whom he could not imitate. It was M. de Marbeuf who procured his admission to the school of Brienne. Soon a report became current that this protector was his father, though it is certain that Napoleon was two years old when M. de Marbeuf, for the first time, set foot in Corsica. The pupils did not the less indulge in bitter pleasantries, which the offended youth did not always suffer with patience. Witness the following fact:—Bonaparte had just received a letter and three pieces of six francs from the bishop of Autun, brother of M. de Marbeuf. As he was occupied in reading his letter, Defoulers, a cadet, had the imprudence to say to him, "Well, how is mamma Marbeuf? Is she always Mrs. Joy?" The young Corsican, indignant at such an insult, threw at him the three pieces of six livres which were in his hand, and the blow was so violent that it struck Defoulers to the ground. His forehead was cut open and a tooth broken. He is still living, and the scar still strongly marked. Napoleon was put under an arrest in his chamber, but obtained his liberty the same day by this answer to the Superior who interrogated him, "Is a son, outraged in the person of a beloved mother, master of a first emotion? Bonaparte had been five weeks at the school of Brienne when I arrived there. Scarcely had three days elapsed, before I was desirous to know him more intimately than any other comrades. Though yet so young, he was ruled by the genius of war and destruction. In a retired corner of the court he had built a small fortress, of which the works had some originality, without deviating too far from the manner of the celebrated Vauban.

The following is given by his *confidential* fellow student as a correct copy of a letter sent by Napoleon to his father. It would be as well to state that the mode adopted by the compiler to gain possession of this document, was to search among his papers, during the absence of Buonaparte, and take a short-hand copy—very laudable indeed!

From the School of Brienne, April 23d, 1784.

"From the day that M. de Marbeuf procured my entrance into the royal school of Brienne, you thought probably, my dear father, that you owed nothing further to your son; if such be your opinion, suffer me to deplore it both for your sake and mine. You thus lose the pleasure of seeing me happy in your benefits, and me that of being grateful for them. Form, I beseech you, an idea of my position, and justify, if it be possible, the silence you observe to the requests I have made you. Extreme necessity, doubt not, has constrained me to make them. Oh! happy be who can dispense with others, who has nothing to ask even from those most near him! Who obliged you to transplant me [illegible] make of me an advocate, makes him a tradesman. Ought not your self-love, too, to be wounded by the trouble part I play among the brilliant youths who surround me? Your son necessitous among young men who want nothing? My father, this order of things cannot long exist. You have a house at Sartena, sell it. Let the education of my brothers be limited, let my sisters labor to maintain themselves; in a word, sustain me honourably at the post where you have placed me. I am on the eve of departing for the capitol. This removal cannot take place without expense. I have borrowed two hundred francs on my bill at a month. I am willing to believe that, on receiving this, you will afford me the means of meeting it. If I fail in this restitution I am completely dishonoured, and perhaps lost to you. As to the style of this letter, have the goodness to pardon its rudeness, in consideration of the humiliations that I feel in secret, and above all of the noble pride of my sentiments. Your son, sir, is only sixteen, but the vastness of his ideas embrace the amplitude of half a century. While honouring you as the author of my days, I cannot, it is true, express to you an infantine respect. If you can presage the results that this manly and powerfully formed character may have, you will see in them the assurance that your son will one day repay you a hundred fold, the sacrifices you have made for him. If you hasten your reply in proportion to the urgency of the motives which dictates this, I shall receive it before my departure for the military school. Say all that is becoming to every one interested in my happiness.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE."

Compare this style to that which he used twenty years later, in writing to Joseph, Louis, and Jerome, whom he had embarrassed with crowns, and you must allow that it is the same pen and the same personage.

The father of Napoleon was not at home when this extraordinary communication arrived. Madame Buonaparte answered it thus—

My Dear Son—Had not this letter bore your signature, I could not have believed it yours.

LETITIA.

The mails from all quarters bring us intelligence of the severe damages occasioned by the late rains. In the neighbourhood of Delaware city, Port Penn, Salem, N. J. and in fact all along the Delaware river, the embankment have given way, and the marshes are consequently overflown—the farmers have experienced severe losses in the destruction of their cattle, and it is believed that the hay pasture will be much injured by the inundations.

The Ohio is so swollen by the rains, that the water is 6 feet over the Falls at Louisville, Ky. In consequence of which, transportation which could only be done in keels at $1 50 per hundred, is now resumed in steamers at only 75 cents per 100.

A slip from the Charleston Courier mentions that the river was so high at Camden, that the mails could not get across. The river was higher than ever known before, and every thing was carried away by the force of the freshet. The crops are generally destroyed, and the season too late to replant the cotton.

The Rice Crop on the Black River, South Carolina, is expected to be much injured by the rise of the Santee, Wateree, and Pedee rivers. The tide rose 18 inches an hour, breaking in the dykes—the water is higher than in the gale of 1822.

The Cotton Crops are generally destroyed near Camden, from the same cause. Letters to the 31st May, mention the destruction to have been general as far as heard from. Also, along the Congaree.

At Augusta, Geo. there had been no mail for 3 days, owing to the rise of water in the rivers. The country has been deluged. The Cotton Crop for 1836 will, in consequence, be greatly diminished, and it is too late to replant this spring.

At Vicksburg, Miss. many plantations on the Mississippi have been destroyed, and some of the owners have been made bankrupt.

Several plantations in Louisiana have been inundated, in consequence of the overflow of the "Red River," and a large amount of property destroyed. An overseer of one of these plantations, states that the overflow was so sudden, that he was compelled to construct rafts in order to save the live stock.

Our exchange papers represent the country to be in a deplorable condition, and we may expect to hear of much injury done to the canals and other public works.

'Tis no more possible to love always, than not to love at all.—*La Bruyere.*

[illegible] "Head Quarters, Army of the South,
COLUMBUS, Geo. June 2, 1836.

"I have the honor to report for the information of the Secretary and General-in-Chief, that I arrived here three days ago, in company with his Excellency Governor Schley, and Major General Jesup.

"No event of importance has occurred in, or about the Creek country, in a week or two. A small party of the enemy crossed into Georgia the day before I arrived, murdered a few individuals, and burnt some houses.

"Until the troops are mustered into the service of the United States, they are not under my command. This ceremony commenced yesterday and will proceed as rapidly as possible. In the meantime, the Governor, whose own military views are excellent, and who has the best possible disposition toward the General Government and its officers, makes me the compliment to consult me on all points of importance. He has already taken measures to guard the frontier of Georgia, above and below this place, against incursions, and particularly to prevent parties of the enemy from escaping across the river, in the direction of Florida. Additional measures shall be immediately adopted, to effect this great object; first, by the employment of a steamer, hourly expected with a company on board, and by pushing some companies of mounted men, to points, fifty and sixty miles below. It is not thought here, that there is any danger of the Indians attempting to cross the river lower down.

"The strength of the enemy is variously estimated by well informed persons, from 2,500 to 5000. Capt. Page thinks that there are at least 3000 hostile warriors.

"I suppose there may have arrived on this frontier, about 1,500 Georgians, mostly, I think, volunteers. As they are distributed over a line of more than forty miles on the river, the Governor has not been able, as yet, to obtain returns of the detachments. He expects as many more, and the companies almost daily arrive, but it is not to be expected that all will be up before the 12th, perhaps the 15th instant.

"The Governor of Alabama, will probably have in the field about an equal number of men. By his letter of the 28th ultimo, it will be seen, that he thinks he will be ready to march upon the enemy, the 5th instant. I doubt, however, whether he has been able to secure subsistence for his men, in advance, for eight or even five days. On this side, there are no magazines. The troops have not suffered, but the supplies are rather precarious. This state of things must continue at least eight days longer, when the one hundred thousand rations and other indispensable stores shipped from Picolata, St. Augustine, Savannah, and Charleston, may begin to arrive from Macon and Hawkinsville, on the Oakmulgee, by wagons. The supplies ordered from New Orleans cannot be expected before the 18th or 20th inst. Late, long, and heavy rains in this quarter, have greatly injured the roads, but improved the navigation of the rivers.

"I enclose copies of my two letters to Governor Clay, and a copy of my instructions to Major General Jesup, who will probably set out to-morrow for Montgomery. He will require a good escort to Tuskegee, 40 miles. Beyond that point the communication is understood to be perfectly free."

THE BATTLE AND THE CAPTIVES.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Bee gives the following brief sketch of the battle of San Jacinto, together with an outline of Santa Anna, Cos and Almonte:

The enemy fired their cannon five times only. It was loaded the sixth time and primed; the man who held the match was killed by a boy, and the piece taken. It is a splendid brass nine pounder, bearing the inscription "El Volcan," and "Violati fulmina Regis," in Roman capital letters. The cannon was taken and the enemy put to rout nineteen minutes after the first gun was fired. The slaughter among the enemy's ranks was tremendous. I took a deliberate look over the field three days after the battle.—The sight was horrible. Here lying in clusters, there scattered singly, the ground was strewed with dead men, dead horses, guns, bayonets, swords, drums, trumpets; some shattered and broken books, papers, shoes, sandals, caps, the chaos of a routed army—were strewed upon the ground in a confusion which the imagination cannot conceive—the natural eye must behold it to be convinced of the reality.

The faces of most of the dead were as black as negroes, horribly swollen and distorted; the tongues protruding—the skin blistered, the limbs in many instances swollen, elevated, and half extended—horrible and disgusting masses of corruption.

When the Texian army made the charge, the shouts of Alamo! Alamo!! Alamo!!! filled the air, and braced the hearts of the assailants to [illegible] scious guilt of their cruel massacre of the brave men, and the dread of the day of vengeance having come. The shouts of Alamo! Travis! Crockett!! Fanning!!! were terrible to the enemy, as the trump which may call the guilty to their final account.

On the whole right wing of the enemy, one man only escaped death. They were slaughtered and finally driven into the water, and the rifles ceased not their crack while an object appeared above its surface.

The left wing of the enemy fled in confused order, commanded by Col. Almonte, and laid down their arms and surrendered to a small body of cavalry, two miles from the battle field.

The number of the enemy's killed is estimated at about 700, and the prisoners taken amount to above 500; more than 200 of them wounded.—There are 42 officers, prisoners, including Almonte, Cos, and Santa Anna himself.

Santa Anna was taken the next day after the battle, about 10 miles above, in the woods, in a mean citizen's dress, and did not make himself known until he was taken before General Houston, to whom he immediately offered a feast of soft corn.

You will be gratified by a description of Santa Anna's person. His forehead is high but narrow in front, spreading as it extends back obliquely—hair moderately black. He has large, mild, black eyes; his under jaw is long. His complexion is a little tawny, but he shows more of the Moorish than the Mexican tincture. He might pass for a white man, but would not pass for a native in the United States. His height is five feet ten inches, tolerably well proportioned. His age is forty-one.

General Cos was taken two days after the battle, and was brought back to camp a picture of fear. When I first saw him he was lying upon the ground, and had hid himself under a little old blanket; his hair is dark brown, and his hand, with which he held the blanket over his head, was small, and had remarkably short finger nails. He is about five feet nine inches high—built for activity—has a high forehead; his nose is long, straight, and well-formed; his eyes a brilliant black. He is cousin to Santa Anna.

The third personage, Col. Almonte, is the reputed natural son of a Spanish priest, by a full-blooded Mexican woman. He has a good countenance; was educated in Europe, and speaks English well, and is regarded as a man of superior talents.

But all these Mexicans appear but as ordinary men in personal appearance, when compared with General Houston himself, who possesses a manly and noble countenance, rarely surpassed among men. But he now appears pale and sickly, in consequence of a wound which shattered his leg above the ankle. There were 14 other Texians wounded and 7 killed; among the latter a son of Major Brigham, of Brazoria, one of the most promising youths of Texas.

CRUIZE OF THE VINCENNES.

The United States sloop-of-war Vincennes, Capt. Aulick, 40 days from St. Helena, anchored in Hampton Roads on Sunday week, and went up to Norfolk the next afternoon. The following brief sketch of the cruize of the Vincennes, has been furnished to the New York Commercial Advertiser, by one of the officers.

The Vincennes sailed from Callao, Peru, July 21, 1835, since which time she has touched at the Marquesas, Society, Friendly, and Navigator's Islands, Wallis Island, Guam, Rotomah, Pelew Islands, and Lord North's Island. Arrived at Lintin January 2d, 1836, sailed from thence January 25th, and has touched at Singapore, Quallah Battoo, Cape of Good Hope, and St. Helena, from whence she had a passage of 41 days, having sailed 59,500 miles since leaving the United States in November, 1833. The Vincennes has relieved many distressed seamen, and afforded assistance to a large number of American vessels, particularly whalers. She has on board the survivors of the crew of the whale ship Mentor, wrecked near the Pelew Islands, James Meader and John Davis, whose liberation was obtained by a positive demand being made for them by the commander of the Vincennes, otherwise they would never have been released. All the crew of that ill-fated ship who were left at Lord North's Island, died prior to the arrival of the Vincennes, except Hoback, one of the chiefs of Aracolor, taken in the boat by Captain Barnard. He was returned to his home and paid for the release of Meader and Davis.

The public houses in Portland, have agreed to raise their prices for board twenty-five per cent. on account of the high price of provisions.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Extraordinary Speed.—We understand that one of the engines on the Columbia Rail road, last week, ran its locomotive from Philadelphia to Columbia, *four times* in twenty-four hours, with heavy trains each way of burthen cars—a distance of 344 miles. We doubt whether its equal has ever before been performed, all things considered.

The amount of tolls taken at the Collector's office of the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-road, Philadelphia, for the week ending June 11th, 1836, was $2818 58; and the whole amount taken from 1st April to 11th June, $40,503 44.

Rapid Travelling.—A gentleman of high character, a citizen of New York, mentioned to us on Saturday, that a day or two before, he left Columbia, Pa. at eight o'clock in the morning, and was at the inclined plane, just above the bridge, at one, having passed over the whole distance between the two places, in five hours. So much for rail road facilities in Pennsylvania.

At No. 457 Broadway, New York, are to be found pens with the following pompous name: "American Democratic Republican Amalgamated Steel Pens." The inventor ought to have added *Loco foco* and the amalgamation would have been completed.

Specie.—The bark C. P. Williams, with $260,000, and the schr. Louisiana, with 260 000, arrived at New Orleans on the 14th of May, and several schooners, with about 200,000 arrived same day.

Emigration.—A large number of vessels have arrived at Quebec this season. In one day (May 29) upwards of thirteen hundred emigrants arrived at that port.

Money.—We learn that the latest arrived packet from Europe brings a letter from Mr. Jaudon, stating that he had affected a negotiation in London for about seven millions of dollars, and that he should try the Holland market for further sums.

Charles E. Hawkins, Esq. is Commander of the Texas Navy. They have four vessels in commission, the Invincible, Independence, Liberty and Brutus.

The Boston Post states that the amount of revenue that accrued at that port during the month of May, the present year, was $404,800—during the month of May, last year, $390,170—increase,—$14,630.

It is proposed in Congress to increase the pay of the officers in the Revenue Service, giving to Captains of Cutters; $1500, 1st Lieutenant, $1000 2d do. $800.

A private letter from Washington states, that the accounts from the South, represents the Indian policy as fast developing itself; that it is to recruit their losses from the negroes, with whom they will make common cause, and that their expeditions now are principally made with a view to obtain possession of the slaves.

Cases have been tried before the Police Justices, in Lowell, in which an Irishman and his wife, were brought up for injuring the reputation of an Irish girl by calling her a thief. Fined *one cent* damages. From this sentence the defendents APPEALED. They must be fond of law.

The Norfolk Beacon ventures to predict, that in less than a quarter of a century, the principal products of the northern and middle States will be Silk and Sugar.

Conneaut and Beaver Rail Road.—The Engineer for the survey of this route has at length arrived, and commenced his labours on Monday last. The inclemency of the weather, however, since that time has forbidden any great progress. Our advances thus far have been necessarily slow in the prosecution of this important work, but we want to be "sure we're right, then go ahead." "The race is not always to the swift."—*Conneaut Gazette.*

It is computed in an English paper, that there are at this time, not less than 2,385,000 of the labouring class in Ireland in distress, who require relief more than thirty weeks of the year, for the want of work.

The Towanda Bank.—The Tioga County Phenix, contradicts the rumour of the failure of this institution, and adds;—"We feel no hesitation in saying that it is able at any time to meet all its engagements, and promptly to redeem its paper. Its affairs are in a prosperous condition, and notwithstanding the attempts of a few to injure its credit abroad, the public may rest assured, that it will not fail to fully sustain itself."

The Legislature of Delaware, assembled at Dover, on Tuesday last, 14th inst. The principal business before them is, the final adjustment of the difficulties in relation to the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal, and the chartering of the Peninsula Rail Road—although we perceive that the application for a new Bank Charter, with a capital of a million of dollars, is to be made by the Brandywine Manufacturers—Bank, at New Castle, will apply for an extension of their capital.

The frigate United States, put to sea on Sunday morning. The statement which has been very generally circulated, that when the mizzen top gallant mast of this vessel broke, two persons were killed and others injured, proves totally unfounded.—*Inquirer.*

A numerous meeting of merchants in Providence, has resolved to ask from the United States Bank, the establishment of an agency in that city.

Within the last year there has been an increase of 4000 in the population of Louisville.—The aggregate number of inhabitants is now 23,000.

Curious Proclamation.—In 1547 a proclamation was issued by Henry VIII, that women should not meet together to babble and talk, and that all men should keep their wives in their houses.

Emigration to the far West.—The arrivals at Detroit, the six or eight days previous to the 21st ult. were estimated at 1,000 per diem.

Speculation in Lots in Illinois.—Thirty-five lots, in the village of Quincy, sold recently at 22,000, being an average of $628 per lot.

The editor of the Boston Atlas says he has letters before him from a distinguished gentleman in London, stating that the Austrian and Prussian Governments, at the instigation of, and in concert with Russia, are about to transport to the United States an additional number of unfortunate Poles, who had sought an asylum at Cracow.

The Boston jail does not contain an individual imprisoned for debt! A circumstance which sufficiently indicates public feeling, and is creditable to humanity. It has not occurred before since the jail was built.—*Boston Transcript.*

Serious Loss in the Arts.—In removing Thom's fine statuary last week, the carman, by a moment's inattention, allowed Old Mortality's pony to escape from the cart, by which accident the value of the sculpture is destroyed. The legs are irreparably broken, and the whole piece so injured as to be of no further use. The artist will, we presume, supply its place from a quarry which we understand he has recently purchased in this vicinity.—*Newark D. Adv.*

The cigars imported into France from Havana last year, amounted in value to 6,600,000 francs; in 1831, to only 3,484,000 francs.

Mrs. Trollope is about publishing a new work, called Jonathan Jefferson Whitlaw, or Scenes on the Mississippi.

A tough Story.—Mrs. Brock, who resides among the Saluda Mountains, in South Carolina, weighs over 100 lbs! More than all the three Vermont belles put together.

Oseola, leader of the Seminole war, boasts of his determination to have a 'green corn dance' this summer, among the smoking ruins of Tallahasse.

A Reform has been introduced into the new Post Office Bill, which has recently passed the House, cutting down the pigeon hole system of the Post Office. No Postmaster may now charge more than one dollar per annum for a box—and that dollar is to be accounted for to the Government.

The editor of the Hudson Republican expresses an opinion, that after a man's neck is broken "*surgical* assistance is necessary." For what purpose?

Prentice's Last.—The following is from a late number of the Louisville Journal:

"Mr. Joseph Mondey was recently indicted in Illinois for assault and battery. He went to a tavern, and, on being refused a settlement, he kicked the landlord, Bill Simmons. That, we suppose, was what he called *footing the Bill.*"

The brig Atlas, from the coast of Africa, was boarded on the 16th of February, by a boat from H. B. M. schr. Fair Rosamond, who stated that they landed the day before, forty-seven Spaniards on the island of St. Thomas (Africa), taken from captured slaving vessels—there were 240 on the island, who had been previously liberated from slavers.

It is stated in the Natchez (Mississippi) Courier, that among the papers taken from General [illegible]

knife.

Susquehanna Canal.—The bill empowering the Susquehanna Canal Company to extend their great work from the Pennsylvania line to tide, has passed the Senate of Maryland, and is now a law. The company, it is said, are entirely satisfied with the act, and contemplate resuming operations about the first proximo.

Femaie Horse Thief.—A Tuscarora paper says that a young girl named Mary Korgan, lately stole a horse and decamped with it. She made her entre in Sandy Township, on the back of the animal, and after displaying the spirit and beauty of the horse, in various curveting prancings, sold him for a pretty round sum, went home and was taken prisoner, and committed to prison.—It is a matter of doubt whether the horse runaway with her, or she with the horse.

The Charlestown Aurora thinks that if publishers of newspapers were to advertise for nothing, some people would want a discount even from that. No doubt of it.

Two persons have been prevented from marrying at Taunton, by the interference of the magistrates, they not being of sufficient ability to maintain themselves.

We saw a raft containing several hundred thousand feet of lumber, passing down the Delaware on Saturday, and on inquiry, ascertained that it was from Elmyra, N. Y. "Go ahead stranger," exclaimed a looker-on.—*Enquirer.*

The Constitution frigate, was off the Rock of Gibraltar, on the first of May.

The Conspirators.—The journeymen tailors of New York, lately convicted at the Court of Oyer and Terminer, were sentenced by Judge Edwards on Saturday. The principal was fined $150, the second $100, and the rest $50 each, and to stand committed until paid. The Court room was crowded. No disturbance, with the exception of a few hisses.

Absence of Mind.—The last instance on record, occurred on Thursday night, at the Quackinbog Hotel, and was attended with lamentable consequences. C—— B—— Esq. one of the boarders, on retiring to rest in a state of betweenity, put his boots to bed, and placing his neck in the jack, *pulled his head off!*—*Boston Transcript.*

A voice from Vermont.—Such has been the scarcity of grain and hay, in the remote towns of the Green mountain state, that many housekeepers have been obliged to take down their signs, and turn their cattle for a livelihood into the fields. Butter and cheese, are to be 'few and far between;' prices high, and complaints abundant. *One half* the usual produce only we are told, may be expected.

Appropriations.—The last legislature of New York, made the following appropriations: loan to the New York and Erie rail road, $3,000,000; for the construction of the Black river canal, $1,000,000; for the Genesee Valley land, $2,000,000; appropriated for locks at Glens Fall feeder, $100,000; for making locks on the Cayuga & Seneca canal, $50,000; for additional loan for the Chenango canal, $260,000; for purchasing water power on the Crooked Lake canal, $12,000; for a towing path on the Seneca river, $4,000; for a geological survey of the state, $104,000; for the lunatic asylum, $60,000; for the blind, $16,000; for a bridge at Athol, Warren county, $4,000. Total, $6,610,000.

Rail Roads in Ohio.—The Ohio Free Press states, that as soon as $200,000 are subscribed to the Little Miami Rail Road Company, it will be commenced. The Sandusky City and Monroeville rail road, is in rapid progress towards New Haven, and will soon reach Mansfield, where a rise in real estate has already taken place in anticipation. Surveys have commenced on the Warren and Cleveland rail road, where the company are determined to push forward with all possible expedition.

The last Lottery was drawn in Tennessee on the 31st ult. They are no longer legal in that state, having been prohibited by act of Legislature.

A large number of students belonging to the University of Alabama, have incurred the sentence of suspension. Six of them visited the circus, contrary to a law of the institution, which prohibits them from attending theatres and similar places. They were accordingly suspended by the faculty, who some days after received a communication from forty-one other students, stating that they had also visited the circus, and were equally guilty with the six. The faculty then declared the whole forty-one to be suspended until after the next vacation, which commences on the first of August.

It is stated that several hostile Indian tribes have been prevented from crossing the Chattahoochie, by the high state of the waters. The Creek warriors number 1200. All the lost mails have been carried by the friendly Indians to Tuskegee. The drafts were all undisturbed—the [illegible]

Human Life estimated by Pulsation.—An ingenious author asserts that the length of a man's life may be estimated by the pulsations he has strength enough to perform. Thus, allowing 70 years for the common age of man, and 60 pulses a minute, for the common measure of pulses, in a temperate person, the number of pulsations in his whole life time, will amount to 2,207,250,000; but, if by intemperance he forces his blood into a more rapid motion, so as to give seventy-five pulses to a minute, the same number of pulses would be completed in fifty-six years.—*Oracle of Health.*

The New Orleans Bee, of the 23d ult. says—"Capt. Brown, of the Texian schooner Invincible, has been held to bail in the sum of $10 000, to stand his trial before the admiralty court, for the capture of the American brig Pocket. This second arrest was in consequence of the protest made since the former, by the captain of the brig, who was not forthcoming previously, for by it, the Insurance office was obliged to pay the amount and premium insured, and hence the company seek restitution in the least annoying manner by civil suit for damages."

Death of Dr. Prince, of Salem.—The Salem Mercury, records the death of Rev. John Prince, LL. D. senior pastor of the First Congregational Society of that city. He died on Wednesday, at the advanced age of eighty-four years. The Mercury says, 'this venerable, respected and learned clergyman, was born in Boston, on the 4th of July, 1751; he was graduated at Harvard College, in 1776, in the same class with the late Gov. Gore, Chief Justice Sewall, Chief Justice Royal Tyler, Judge Thatcher, Rev. Dr. Ripley, and other eminent men; he was ordained minister of the first church on the 10th November, 1779, and has filled that station almost fifty-eight years.

Rev. Albert Barnes.—The appeal of this gentleman from the Philadelphia Synod, which has occupied about ten days of the present session of the General Assembly, now sitting in this city, was fully sustained, on Monday evening last, by a vote of 134 to 96.

At the sitting of the Assembly yesterday morning, the following resolution was passed, viz:

Resolved, That the sentence of the Synod of Philadelphia, suspending the Rev. Albert Barnes from all the functions of the Gospel Ministry, be, and hereby is, *reversed.*—Ayes 145, Nays 78, not voting 11.

A resolution offered by Dr. Miller, condemning some of Mr. Barnes' sentiments, as contained in his commentary on the Epistle to the Romans, and censuring him, was lost.—Ayes 109, Nays 124.

The Slavery question was under discussion yesterday afternoon.—*Pitt's Adv. of June 8.*

Delaware Division.—We understand that there will be an effort made, and we hope a strong one, to have the Delaware Canal extended from Bristol to Philadelphia, so as to cut off the dangers, difficulties and delays caused by storms on tide water. It is a fact that there were at least *seventy* laden boats detained at Bristol by the late north-east storm, and which rendered it impossible to tow them into the city. In one attempt seven scow-boats sunk, occasioning a loss of $3000 to the company. The detention of a boat occasions a loss of $6 per day to the owner which altogether makes the nett sum of about $5,000 lost by the canal stopping short of Philadelphia. The country from Bristol to the city is perfectly level, easy of excavation, and the extension would not require a single lock the whole distance. We hope the project will receive the consideration of all interested. There can be no doubt that the extension is loudly called for.—*Easton Dem.*

Madame Celeste, on the night of her benefit in Baltimore, thus addressed the audience:—

Ladies and Gentlemen.—The actress of the fabled scene, is actress here no more—I stand before you a devoted, grateful woman, unable to express my gratitude for all the kindness which has been extended towards me, but whose memory holds, can never be forgotten. Years have passed since first the wanderer from other climes found from you a welcome and a home, yet, success still crowns her efforts throughout this land, where liberty hath made her home, and hospitality her dwelling place. Your favor, approval here is mine,—this is my home. I am an American,—this is my declaration of independence.

We cannot vouch for the sincerity of her professions, but all will admit, that they are perfectly *independent* of any timidity of expression.

Upwards of 1,300 valuable trees were blown down, during the late awful gales which visited the eastern coast, in the Earl of Tankerville's park, at Chillingham, England. At Alnwick, the well known and largest tree in the country, called the Broom Tree, and supposed to have been planted 600 years ago, which stood in the churchyard, was torn up by the roots during the recent gales, carrying away the wall, and doing much damage.—*Tyne Mercury.*

Boswell's Daughter.—Miss Euphemia, daughter of the biographer of Johnson, has lately been released, through the instrumentality of a friend who took a lively interest in her behalf, from a lunatic asylum in the lower Road, Islington, where she had been in confinement for the last nineteen years.

Seamen for the Navy.—Many of our readers have perhaps already seen placards on the walls in this town, Sunderland, North and South Shields, and Stockton, announcing that prime seamen were wanted for H. M. S. Vanguard, of 80 guns. This is the first experiment towards raising seamen for the navy without impressment, on the plan introduced by Sir Jas. Graham, and a few weeks will show how far it will prove successful.—*Tyne Mercury.*

The *Scotsman* mentions a dog at Jedburgh, which, instead of hair, has a fleece of wool, considered by the best judges to be equal to Merino. The proprietor within the last two years has made the fleece into a vest, a pair of trousers, and two pair of gaiters. It is wool is of a beautiful fawn color.

Longevity.—Lately died at Doncaster, England, at the advanced age of 104, Sarah, the widow of Benjamin Earnshaw, known commonly as Ben Jersey, who was fifty years grave digger of the parish church. The old lady retained her faculties to the last. She was followed to the grave by a daughter aged 54, and who was born when her mother was 50.

Potatoes.—The Prussians appear to excel even the Irish in their fondness for potatoes, as well as in the various modes of preparing them for use. A recent traveller states, that he has on one occasion seen them served in different forms, the bread from them, the soup thickened with them, fried potatoes, potato salad, potato dumplings; and, lastly, potato cheese, which, besides being extremely palatable, will keep some years.

Singular case of Resemblance.—A young woman was recently charged, before the Brussels Correctional Police, with stealing wood. The prisoner denied the charge and said it must have been her sister. Her sister was brought into court, and the resemblance between them was so striking, that the Tribunal, fearful of condemning the innocent, acquitted both.

It is said that there has been numerous "affairs of honor" of late between the American and English gentlemen at Paris. We find an article in the Boston Transcript, stating that a duel had been fought between a Mr. Neill and an Englishman named Dons. [This Mr. Neill is not from New York, but from Philadelphia.] Another affair is spoken of between a New Yorker and an Englishman, and another between a Bostonian and an Englishman; no blood had been spilled.

A motion has been introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies to suppress gaming houses—which was opposed, because the Government would not know how to make up the deficit in the Treasury, arising from the loss of the taxes upon them—amounting to 5,500,000 francs.

A M. Benazel leases, from government the gaming houses of Paris at a rent of 280,000 per annum.

Matrimony by the Dozen.—At the collegiate church of Manchester, England, 70 couples were united in matrimony in one day, and on the next 150 couples were tied together for better or for worse. The following is the wholesale mode in which the business is dispatched:—The parties are arranged in couples of twelve; when the time arrives for slipping the ring on the fingers of the brides, the word of command is given, and the bridegrooms are seen busily feeling in their pockets for the symbol of endless affection; the women are then requested to repeat the words of the Minister, which they "nothing loth," never fail to do; then the men are requested to follow the example, and their gallantry prompts them to immediate obedience. The clergyman can thus dispatch about fifty couples per hour.

Extract of a letter, dated Marseilles, May 11th, 1836; "Since I last wrote you, we have had no arrivals of Americans and there are but two in port. It has been rather an oversight in the American Government in allowing Swedes, Danes, Austrians, &c. to load her with French cargoes for the United States, as it has reduced the American Commerce here at least one third, they being able to take freight at rates that Americans would lose money. We have had a constant [illegible] snow, hail, rain, and cold, since the first of May, a thing unknown to the oldest inhabitants of Marseilles, and no prospect of its changing unless an eclipse, that we will have of the sun on the 15th, may change it to its original temperature. The vines and fruits have considerably suffered in this neighborhood."

Extensive Navigation.—The raft mentioned in the following paragraph, which we copy from a Paris paper, might almost be allowed to take rank as second to our famous Red river raft, on which Capt. Schriever has been at work with his "Uncle Sam's tooth-pullers."

"During the last week there was seen coming down the Rhine, from Andernach, one of those immense rafts lately found descending this river with emigrants. It appeared like an immense floating island, 900 feet long and 200 wide, bearing a village on its bosom, and yet guided by one steersman with as much security as an ordinary boat. The inhabitants of these rafts, that is, the crew and passengers amount to between 800 and 1000 persons. There are always cattle upon them, with slaughter-houses for the supply of this numerous family; and there is generally consumed in the voyage from Andernach to Dordrecht, 50,000 lbs of bread, 20,000 lbs of meat, 14,000 lbs of cheese 1,500 lbs of butter, and 700 tons of beer."

A TUMULT.

The following is from the New York Courier and Enquirer of Tuesday:—

Another inflammatory placard was seen in our streets on Sunday last, calling on the mechanics and workingmen of the city to assemble in the Park last evening at half past seven o'clock to express their disapprobation of the sentence lately passed by Judge Edwards, in the court of Oyer and Terminer on the Journeymen Tailors for a conspiracy. As might be expected, at the hour appointed a large number of persons assembled, probably not less than six thousand in number.

A chairman and secretaries were appointed, but who they were we could not distinguish.—Several persons addressed the meeting, none of whom we recognised, except Alexander Ming, Jr. the candidate of the Loco Focos for Mayor of the city at the last charter elections. A series of resolutions were adopted, reprobating in strong and severe terms the official conduct of Judges Savage and Edwards, which with the speeches were received with loud and reiterated cheers. After the meeting dissolved, an immense number of men and boys who remained, at about half past 9 o'clock burnt the effigies of Judges Edwards and Savage, amidst deafening shouts, groans and outcries, which echoed through the chambers of the Aldermen and Assistants.

The noise continued incessant, accompanied by explosions of powder crackers and occasional skirmishes, until nearly half past 9 o'clock, when a large body of watchmen charged upon the noisy throng, drove them from their position, to the lower part of the Park, and they were finally dispersed, to the great relief of all who were within the range of their voices.

GRETNA GREEN.

The Liverpool correspondent of the New York Star says—

What are called "Gretna Marriages," are celebrated at Gretna Hall and Springfield. The latter place is a village upon the banks of a stream called the Sark, which formed the ancient boundary line between Scotland and England. Gretna Hall, formerly the private mansion of a gentleman of property, is an inn, on the Anan and Carlisle road, kept by one Mr. Linton, who was originally a tobacco spinner. Formerly the "business" was chiefly engrossed by the Hymenial agent at Springfield, and the selection of the marriage shop depended on the postboy, who drove the party from Carlisle. If they went from the Bush Inn, they were invariably driven to one place, if they took post horses from the Coffee House, they as invariably were driven to the other; it was understood that the boy went snacks with the blacksmith if the fee was a good one. The changing Gretna Hall from a gentleman's seat to a matrimonial Chapel, of course, broke up the trade at Springfield; the ceremony is better performed, and the "doves" furnished and must suit of apartments. The marriage fee extends, sometimes, to one hundred guineas, and sometimes Mr. Linton will condescend to perform the ceremony for a glass of whiskey. To conntant customers a handsome reduction is made, or ought to be!

[illegible] from Independence arrived at New York on Monday last, from Liverpool, brings London papers to the 23d ult. [illegible] Independence made her outward passage in fourteen and a half days, and [illegible] in twenty days, performing the voyage [illegible] in *thirty-four days and a half* [illegible] than was ever before known.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Mr. O'Connell took the oaths [illegible] member from Kilkenny, on the 20th. [illegible] [illegible]

FRANCE.

[illegible]

SPAIN.

Sanguinary battle between the Carlists and English division under General Evans.

[illegible]

PORTUGAL.

[illegible]

A recently published list of newspapers in the British Islands exhibits the following:

London papers,	Liberal	31	Tory [illegible]
English country do.	Liberal	104	Tory [illegible]
Scotch,	Liberal	34	Tory [illegible]
Wales,	Liberal	3	Tory [illegible]
Smaller Islands,	Liberal	9	Tory [illegible]

About 40 have no politics.

Total papers in G. Britain and Ireland [illegible]

MORNING, JUNE 18.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Rich & Co., Brokers, No. 112 South Third street.

Penna. 5's	90	Susquehanna	42
Do. 6's	100	do. R. Pref.	40
Do. 6's	100	do. R. Scrip	40
BUTTES	17 39	do. Bonds	92
Ph. & L. Bonds		Lehigh Coal	40
Extra Sup. No.		Del. Div.	35
No. 1		Del. Pref. & bd.	35
No. 2		Del. & Hud. Canal	31
COAL		MACKEREL	
Schuyl.	4 00	No. 1	9 00
Schuylk.	4 25	No. 2	7 50
Schuylk. Pref.	4 25	No. 3	5 50
COFFEE		OIL	
Java	15 16	Linseed, Am. from	
St. Domingo	11 12	store	1 04
Porto Rico	12 13	Do. Boiled	1 08
Cuba	12 13	White, pal.	48
Laguira	10 12	Sperm, winter	1 25
Rio	12 13	Do. spring	1 15
COTTON duty free		PLASTER PARIS	
Louisiana	10 11	Ground, in bbls.	3 75
Mobile	10 11	In wheat bbls.	
Florida	10 11	SEEDS	
N. C. and Va.	10 10½	Clover, bush.	4 25
EXPORTS		Timothy, bush.	2 25
To Pittsburgh, per canal		Flaxseed, bush.	1
100 lbs.	1 90	Do. clean, cask	
FLOUR and MEAL		Timothy, bbl.	3 00
Superfine, bbl		Seeds, bush.	
Fine	6 62	Orchard grass, 2 bu	
Extra	7 00	WHEAT	
Family	7 25	Red, by store	
Do. in bbls.	7 75	Do. in bbls.	
Corn Meal	4 25	Pennsylvania	92
Do. in bbls.	4 75	WOOL	
GRAIN		Prime Saxony fleece	
Rye	70	per lb.	44
Rye Southern	65	Am. wash. fall	40
Corn, white	60	Am. wash. full	45
Do. bond	50	Do. do.	48
Corn, Y. do.	60	Do. do.	50
do. L. C. prime	70	Am. unwashed	30
do. do. fair	68	Do. do.	32
Oats	45	Do. do.	36
Barley	90	Do. do.	37
Barley Eastern	1	Do. do.	40
Beans	1	Do. do.	45
HAY		Do. do.	50
per cwt.	1	Do. do.	55
MEAL		Do. do.	60
New Orleans		Do. do.	65

ANDERSON'S EDITION OF THE EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 18, 1836.

Our correspondent at Washington, mentions that Mr. Myers is still an inmate of the jail: he has no less than three sureties, one of which is a marvellous resemblance to one of Murel's gang. He braves the matter out, and shams fightiness, or nonchalance. The letter adds—

"A man who had been cheated by him, visited him the other day, and asked him, how it happened that he possessed three names. He answered that inasmuch as the Trinity was composed of three persons in one, so he was the incarnation of benevolence, finance, and information, or knowledge. I am sick to see so much credulity and imposition as stares me in the face wherever I look. We are sinking back into our old quiet. All our subjects of interest are more than nine days old, and cease to attract, or arouse us."

Some difficulty, growing out of a recent debate in the House of Representatives between Mr. Jemifer of Md. and Bynum of N. C., became so warm that it resulted in a challenge being sent by Mr. Jemifer, and accepted by the member from N. C. The parties met on Tuesday, at Rock Creek, near Washington, accompanied by their respective friends—Messrs. Peyton and Pickens, on the side of Mr. Jemifer; Messrs. Sevier and Hannagan, accompanying Mr. Bynum. The distance selected was ten yards, or thirty feet. After the usual preliminaries, we understand Mr. Bynum came forward in the most honorable manner, and expressed himself in terms which at once settled the difficulty.

MICHIGAN AND ARKANSAS.

In the House of Representatives on Monday last, the bills for the admission of these two Territories into the Union, were taken up for consideration, and passed a third reading. Both bills having passed without amendment, have no need of a conference. They will therefore be being known to be acceptable to the President, they may be, says the National Intelligencer,) considered as laws of the land.

The grand jury of St. Louis (Mo.) have had under consideration, the case of McIntosh who was burned to death some weeks since, by the mob in that city. The jury have found a true bill to indict several of the persons known as ring-leaders, but the grand jury have decided, that the deed having been committed by a mob, and not by any person, no half dozen individuals ought to be held responsible. Such a decision, emanating from the censors of the county, shows how important are our existing statutes, which brought to bear against popular misrule.

AFFAIRS IN MARION COUNTY.

A rumour has been for some days current in this city, that disturbances of the most serious character had grown out of the late bloody occurrence, in Marion County, Mo. It is said, that some indiscretion and misapplied zeal, on the part of the students in Marion College, together with the death of Dr. Bosley, so excited the people, that a mob destroyed the college, and inflicted personal chastisement upon some of the students. A notification of 1812 will be remembered by many of our readers, as a period of great excitement and speculation was afloat as to the causes of the disturbances which brought to bear against the students. On the 7th the Brigade Inspector of Marion county was ordered to muster all the militia of the county, and to march to the scene of the outrages. Several companies were ordered to the Mississippi river, to protect the property of the steamboats. On the 8th the Brigade Inspector reported that he had met with no resistance, and that all was quiet. Several companies were ordered to the scene of the outrages. Several companies were ordered to the Mississippi river, to protect the property of the steamboats. On the 8th the Brigade Inspector reported that he had met with no resistance, and that all was quiet. Several companies were ordered to the scene of the outrages. Several companies were ordered to the Mississippi river, to protect the property of the steamboats. On the 8th the Brigade Inspector reported that he had met with no resistance, and that all was quiet.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

In the House of Representatives on Saturday an attempt was made to bring forward the resolutions attached to the report of the Judiciary Committee, on Slavery, but the motion was negatived by a large vote. The House then resumed the consideration of the Mechanics Lien Law, which after many amendments was passed. In the Senate another bill was acted upon definitely. Both houses fixed upon the 16th (Thursday last) to adjourn.

On Monday, the Judiciary resolutions were again brought on the tapis, and elicited considerable debate, in which Messrs. Stevens, Watts and Read advocated the discussion, but were opposed by Messrs. McGiffin and Spackman, who moved their indefinite postponement, the question was taken on the motion and prevailed by a vote of 43 to 37. The discussion is said to have elicited much interest.

On Tuesday, the House had a numerous quantity, and a variety of qualities of bills before them. Mr. Carson made an attempt to bring up the bills regulating Inns and Taverns within the city and county of Philadelphia, but it was not agreed to. Mr. Hauner of Schuylkill, moved to consider the West Philadelphia Canal Company, but was also unsuccessful.

The civil code bills, an act relating to Elections, and an act relative to referees and arbitrators, passed a final reading. The Apportionment bill was still in the Senate, with but little prospect of its passage for several days to come. The Governor has not yet returned the bill increasing the capital stock of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, and the Mount Pleasant Railroad to the correct origin of this term, and we find in the Southern Literary Messenger for May, an ingenious article, in which the author states that this mode of inflicting punishment upon individuals, was first adopted in Virginia, in the year 1780. Without wishing in the slightest degree to detract from the merits of the hypothesis, we hazard the opinion, that more benefit would be derived from the attempt to check its licentious and lawless progress at the present time, than even giving a passing thought to its origin. There is something in this exercise of the lynching principle so inimical to all social legislation—so injurious in its tendency, and subversive of the rights of individuals, that we are unable to see it serving the frequency of instances wherein it is made the arbiter of men's reputations, fortunes, and in some cases so far too frequently lives. The causes for indignation, may be so aggravated as to excite the fiercest passions, but, when we look to the proper suppression of vice and punishment of rogues, a resort to measures, tending to increase the evil, should never be adopted. Will all popular evils, Lynch law gathers strength from example, and no matter how trivial the popular out burst may have been in a former case; the next is sure to be more heinous, and the consequences more ruinous. If the web of villainy is so intricately and ingeniously woven, as to set at defiance all legal restrictions on the fiends of its perpetrators, the proper mode would be to provide against say emergency of a similar nature, by rendering the law more rigid, but in no case should a tribunal, acting from impulse and governed in its conduct by inflamed feelings, mete out punishment. The mode, the punishment in their views of the heinous nature of an offence, but rarely is the measure of the punishment inflicted, proportionate to the crime. They lose sight in the excitement of the moment of the respect that is due to the laws, to themselves, and to society at large, and proceed to wrongs infinitely more reprehensible than those they seek to redress. Every reasonable feeling becomes merged in a desire to wreak vengeance upon the objects of their wrath, and from step to step they go on, until a scene of lawless ruin attests the completion of these misguided desires, and stands accusing monuments of their violent disturbance of the peace of the community—

"To rear they indulgence spoils the mob,
Knows not its chains while tickled by the straw:
Like nations ripens from the lulls one mark."

THE CROPS.

Letters from Virginia, represent the appearance of crops in that State, as very flattering. The ravages of the Hessian fly have been so destructive, that not more than one half the quantity of wheat will be reaped at the coming harvest. In Maryland, and in this state, the prospects are very unfavourable, many of the farmers having ploughed down the ripening grain, as not being worth the reaping. The bad has aided the general distraction, and we may therefore expect a season of scarcity.

CONGRESS.

It is probable that this body will adjourn on the 4th of July. A motion to that effect was made in the house on Tuesday, and agreed to, without count. It was sent to the Senate, which chamber it is supposed will concur.

GENERAL HOUSTON, AND THE TEXANS.

Some misunderstanding seems to have destroyed the friendly relations, that should exist between General Houston and the government of the *republic of Texas*. It is reported, that the former has been superseded in the command of the Texian forces by General Hamilton, late of South Carolina. What credit is to be attached to this oudit, we cannot pretend to say, as there appears to be conflicting statements in relation to the report, than the ambiguity of certain passages in private letters, and to have been received from Texas, in which it is stated, that a general dissatisfaction prevails in Texas against Houston, and that since the affair of San Jacinto, his popularity is represented as a present feeling of dislike, entertained by the army, as well as others. Among other charges preferred against him, is his cowardice, and it is said that fear of the Mexicans induced him to retreat so far into the interior, thus leaving the country exposed to the ravages (ory of Santa Anna's troops.

These charges seem harsh when preferred by a people, whose fortunes were so enthusiastically committed by Houston at the outset of their greatest peril. If he was not a brave man, he could never have chosen Texas as the theatre of his operations, for a braver man, we should say, than Like white lids lifted from pure sun's eyes.

Thou soon shalt meet, your mother, on the earth
Will nurture gentle flowers above thy grave,
And weep the dews of night upon thy breast.
With cypress leaves around the torch shall wave—
And when the pensive stranger sees a sigh,
He lips shall utter a tributary prayer.
For her who soon shall prematurely die.
Thou soon shalt meet, your mother, under there—
Farewell, sweet forewarner—ta and to part,
Thy fate is mine, and I shrouds a heart.

Wathina Tittle, and other sketches by Rev.—Carey Lea & Blanchard.

These sketches originally published in one of the English Magazines, are an article what the writer terms them "illustration of every day life and every day people." The incidents of the tales are such as have much coherence, the conversations of popular tellers, has enabled him to furnish us with an interesting melange of an easy and unaffected style, and we have probably had says, but for the sparks rather indecisive, interspersed with occasional recitals of a melancholy case, calculated to awaken our warmest feelings, for the expression of which we have to thank the author. We have marked a chapter for our next paper, which for its boldness in his and real beauty will be read with interest.

From Raumer's England, lately published in this city we extract some facts connected with the population of Great Britain, showing the increase up to 1831, and also the effects produced by different business pursuits—social influences, and physical well being upon human life. We submit them for the benefit of our readers.

The population of Great Britain (exclusive of Ireland) amounted in

1801	to	10,942,000
1811	"	12,609,000
1821	"	14,391,000
1831	"	16,537,000
And Ireland	"	8,000,000

There are 10,000 females born to 10,135 males.

The increase of population is not in an inverse ratio with their physical well being—but the reverse; they are, on the whole, better fed, clothed, lodged, decent beings.

People in the country live longer than those in towns, but the increase of population is in the latter, as is proved that in the former. In England, the men employed in agriculture are now 28 per cent. in 1811, 64 per cent.

	England.	*Ireland.*
In trade and manufactures,	42 per ct.	18 per ct.
Other employments,	30 "	18 "

From 1760 to 1826 the yearly increase of the population was about 1 per cent., but that of the productive power, especially by means of machinery, 6,000,000, consequently the surplus produce was much greater.

Three centuries ago, perhaps 90 or 95 per cent. of the men were employed in agriculture; at that time one large a surplus produce as the 28 per cent. do now. While the increase of population has been since 1760 about 90 per cent., the increase of agricultural produce has been 300 per cent., and of manufactures, shipping and commercial productions, 600 per cent. The proportionate increase

	1831	1821	*Incr. per ct.*
In London and	1,474,000	1,225,000	20
Manchester	134,000	72,000	61
Leeds	147,000	104,000	38
Liver. ool	131,000	109,000	41
Edinburgh	136,000	102,000	33
Birmingham	106,000	147,000	23
Leeds	82,000	123,000	19
Bristol	87,000	103,000	19

The average increase of population in these 7 cities was 25 per cent., but for the whole of England, only 15 per cent.

The sure way to be cheated, is to fancy ourselves more cunning than others.—*Rochefoucault.*

Dear Sirs—If you are anxious to get your watches and bright metal (for I truly it has not come a moment too soon) you have probably remarked that certain animals are very rusty and prone to bite. I therefore believe man may be classed in the horrenser genus, for they are of all animals, the most wakish, treacherous and intractable, during a protracted season of bad weather; I do not know what other animal propensities would have arisen, if the rains and hogs had not been so plenty. I have heard of two or three duels that were coming on, and two or three muscles that were getting off, as was thought dangerous to act openly in a people, for fear of a blow or a challenge, but the face of nature and the face of affairs are changed; for after a few days, the mists will be cleared from the face of the one and the other.

The Senate on Monday, was employed most of the day in the Post Office Bill; nevertheless, in the House, (the House, (meat ball,) were passed. The Senate sent down the Land Distribution Bill, and adjourned as soon as the doors were opened.

In the House on Monday, Mr. Mason brought up a bill for the relief of Messrs. Larcher and Moore. You will remember that both gentlemen claimed to be elected from the Fifth District in Kentucky; the House was equally divided upon the business, and in June, just before the House adjourned, decided that the matter was a matter for the business, and as in the case of Rowland, that matter must both of them be taken to the seat of the district. After some dispute the matter was settled by the committee rose and reported progress; the speaker resumed his chair, and it was arranged that the bill was ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.

On Tuesday the members continued cross, and determined to die on as fast as they could, to get home. Mr. Mason had the last matter there; and a bill that came before them, left their fury, being cut off suddenly. Vinton made a very sensible proposition, which as it seems to me quite ordinary, I will take care of. It was, that the Gentleman remarked, "a provision of the House, that no private business should be paid, that it was awkward to add the words "on business of Congress," and that the members should set their own dues." He saw no reason why they should be paid." The House then proposed to think about adjourning. The House then proposed to think about adjourning. The House then proposed to think about adjourning. The House then proposed to think about adjourning.

On motion of Mr. Cambreleng, the House proceeded to the consideration of the bill for the distribution of the Land Bill, after some debate the question was taken on the motion to refer the bill to the Committee of the Whole, and it was carried, 97, says he. The speaker being entitled to the casting vote, would have voted for it, but he wished to add the words "on business of Congress," and that the members should set their own dues." He saw no reason why they should be paid."

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

[*From the New York Mirror.*]

CUTTING.

BY FITZ-GREENE HALLECK.

The world is not a perfect one,
All women are not wise or pretty,
All that are walking stars to shun,
Mem's the prey—more's the pity!
"Paying small flower's rather flat,"
L'Allegro or Penseroso—
Not that women care for that—
But oh! they hate the slighting beau so!

Delia says my dancing's ina—
Sue's fond it out more I have cut her;
She says we'd never had—
I and she "somewhat near"—and better!
Miss Milton coldly bows—
I did not think her lady "cousing,"
Gertrude says I've little "sous"
I'm tired of her nineteen nonsing.

Tom's wife says my taste is vile—
I condemn'd her macaroon;
Mem Mc Lush my flirt awhile,
Has a—and I preferred her croup;
Ian wife, Sarah Anne,
Fat Estella, and one other,
C'll me an unmarried man—
I have cut them drinking brother.

Then it is—be only cool—
Do one a cupid, short and tall—
Know no line "twixt mist and devil—
Need say not en books and dial—
Simper with the milk and water—
S flir brown, and talk of cane—
Tint out people's awkward daughters—
You may notoded "mam—en-laying!

But prefer the wise and pretty—
Five Reserve to dance with Wit—
Let the slight lie o'er to poetry,
Pride will never passion it.
Women never yet refused
Virtue to a seeming wooer—
Women never yet abused
Him who had been cool to her.

A FIGURE TO PAINT.—Represent me in my person," said a gentleman to his barber, "with a bottle in my hand, and reading aloud. Paint my servant silas, in a corner where he cannot be seen, but at the same time in a manner that he may hear me, when I call him."

From the Boston Morning Post.

A letter went through the Boston Post Office bearing the following poetic direction:—

"I spoke a rustic Sam one day,
About a pass to Canada
He stared but gave no dispute were vain,
So here I go to Dunstable Plain.
Now should I live or reach that town
And old John Bull look gruff and frown,
Four pence and half, no hands engage,
Will smooth his brow and cool his rage.
And Miss Louisa Moore will come
And cheerfully hand a fee that soon."

A GRATEFUL BEGGAR.—"You saved my life on one occasion," said a Beggar to a Captain under whom he had served. "And I owe you a debt," said the Captain, "I don't think that I HAVE D-d-d-o-n-e?" No," answered the man That I served under you in the large sh—, and when you ran away, I followed."

An Irishman's horse had with him, throwing his rider to some distance, when the animal, on stopping to get up, entangled its hind leg in the stirrup. "Ah, so I see, sir," said the dismounted rider, "I see you're after getting up on your own back, I see there will be no room for me."

Below, in his novel-den, a grave and punning epitaph on William Lawes, the musical composer, who was killed by the household-troops.

Composed in compy-strain—on this urn there lies
The master of great music's mysterious,
And in it on a riddle like the cause,
Wit Lawes was murder'd—so do Wills were Laws.

ANCESTRY.—An ingenious French writer observes, that those who depend on the merits of their ancestors, may be said to stand in the road of the rear, for those fruits which the branches of others produce.

Every body knows what a pattern for prudery Lady Morgan is. The author she most resembles is Lady Young. Mahomet has for sitting, "no could not see a woman subject at the naked eye." "Nay!" exclaimed the Authoress of the Boudoir, "I must have studied anatomy sought to be more delicate in your language.—Always for the female my lie" confirmed orgin at last.

An odd sort of a groom, having stepped into a mill, was looking at its numerous accoutrements at the many inventions of all the cunning of the fathers, and wishing to get a hint, asked how it had heard the news. "Oh! we always know," said Jonathan, "what is to be, before the miller, 'thee' say the devil is dead." "By jings!" he exclaimed, "is it?" "We tends the mill then?"

EFFECTS PRODUCED ON THE NATION BY THEIR POETS.—No man who has lived among the jealousy of Scotland will deny the effects produced on them by their popular songs. The energy, the patriotism to Bannon Ayres, a Highland soldier, will be a pioneer in the blade of the Grass, having formed part as his account in a section of the country, and characterized by the same like which the tropical territory of the and resisted the inhabitants to lead, had resolved to remain and retire to Nootka Sound. When he stated and the resolutions to his comrade, the latter did not argue with him, but heading have by tent, he stood him by his side, and sang with "Lochaber no more." The Lad was on him. The tears came into his eyes, and enjoying his plaid around him, he murmured, "Lochaber no more! Ah! I must give up—NO!" The songs of his childhood were singing in his ears, and he left that land of snow and poetry for the valleys of Tooma and sterile valleys of Badenoch, where, at the close of a life of toil and hardship, he got to lay his head in the last lair's grave.—*Monthly Reposito.*

PUFFING IN LONDON.—In the great British metropolis every thing has its price, down to a paragraph in the magazine. Some years ago Mr. K., an American gentleman, having died and written some poetry, by whom or though birth notes were to be gained, consented to give him lectures in London. Very well have he acted, he interested himself in the affair of them on the leading newspapers requested to see the editor. He was very ready to give his name and business, which he did, and no matter was accepted. Being struck that the subject was engaged. He the line of great size of the suggested in making his way to the room of the subscribe, and having never I mind any difficulty in entering a passage from go to inquire of the room in his own one, where the time of an editor is considered very valuable. He was, however, received at once in an door in a dressing, supposing that he would be connected with the press. Before he had the half beginning, however, the subscriber cut him short, pointed out firmly, by saying he had no time to spare and that he must send he a visitor's ticket was to have his discovery noticed.

"Why yes, sir, I should like—"

"It can be done sir, without any trouble—write whatever you like, and it shall go in—of course you will leave your address—the clerk in the office will arrange with you as to terms—good morning, sir."

Feeling himself turned out, Mr. K. hied to the office, where he was furnished with pen, ink and paper, sat down, and in the course of twenty minutes produced an editorial paragraph of about twice the length of the article. This he handed to the clerk, asking whether it would appear the next day.

"Certainly, sir."

"How?"

"Yes, sir, in the editorial columns—I presume you would not wish it at the largest type used on the paper."

"Why, yes, sir, I should prefer that."

"Then sir, the charge will be ten guineas—if at the smaller type, six guineas."

Mr. K took the smaller size.

WHAT I'VE SEEN.

I have seen wrath humbled, and unworthiness exalted; seen a youth that had been robbed a note two first and fifty fine lied.

I have seen those least efficient in time of danger—those less virtuous on the subject of military achievements.

I have seen persons far more attentive to the concerns of their neighbors, than their own, and praising "whose fair affairs for the worst purposes.

I have seen a neighbor silent in words, producing a display of accidental ignorance, highly degrading to a liberal judgment.

I have seen a little mischief so inflated with pride, as to almost fall to thinking it was born to rule a town.

I have seen men put on airs of war and bloodshed, who would almost run from a lizard.

I have seen men, who were all things to all men, and I have seen all men conquered by them.

I have seen enough of this world to cause me to exclaim in the language of a blind man, "whose fair very unmistaken."

A report of the state of crime in Liverpool, lately made to the Common Council, states that 1 man is drowned every day, and 1 woman every week, while the number that save from the public, by reason who follow lives, by a or by means. There do pride more numerous, and of and prevented, and in many cases employed, by the the number of the lives, public houses, rags, and lawlessness. The first-named of these are the principal support of the lower classes of London. Besides these, there are upwards of a thousand notorious male thieves. There are five hundred more who work at intervals, but steal when they can. There are nearly six hundred more who are employed by their fellow-felons, and upwards of twelve hundred under trees, prison of rags, who are the active tools of the adroit delinquents. It is for this army of delinquents that the enormous sum above mentioned is annually collected by money.

A few years ago, towards the dusk of evening, a stranger in a travelling policy was leisurely pursuing his way towards a little tavern, situated near the foot of a mountain, in the of the Western States. A little in advance of him, a negro, returning from plough, was singing the lines to Ethiopian melody of

"Gwen down to shinbone slop,
Long time ago."

The stranger hailed him with "Hollo!—uncle!—pool—now hill!" "Sah?" and blackey, halting to his team. "Is this all right home about, sir?" "Yes, sah, de Mason Billy Lemon's Chef." "Hood, eh?—Billy Lemon?" "Yes, sah; you know Mason Billy?" "I used to lib at de corner of Cedar stock; he d—ne more now do; keeps monsous nice tavern now, I tell you." "Indeed!" "Yes, sah; you stop dah de chemin, I spec; all speculate gentlemen put up dah." "Well, you have a good horse, I see." "Yes, Massa's horse now; I use dem for two." "Twelve, eleven, twelve, eh?—Quash my name." "Quash, eh?" "Yes, sah, at you service. O.G." grunted the delighted African, "I am a freeman now grown to be; I tanker, sah, tankee." "Well, Quash, what kind of a gentleman is Mr. Lemon?" "Oh, he nice man, sah; mounts nice meat; entertain gemplemen in de nice stile, and B. take care of horses. I 'longs to de tank; he d—ne more now do; keeps monsous nice tavern now, I tell you." "Indeed!" "Yes, sah; you stop dah de chemin, I spec; all speculate gentlemen put up dah." "Well, you have a good horse, I see." "Yes, Massa's horse now; I use dem for two." "Twelve, eleven, twelve, eh?—Quash my name." "Quash, eh?" "Yes, sah, at you service. O.G." grunted the delighted African, "I am a freeman now grown to be; I tanker, sah, tankee." "Well, Quash, what kind of a gentleman is Mr. Lemon?" "Oh, he nice man, sah; mounts nice meat; entertain gemplemen in de nice stile, and B. take care of horses. I 'longs to de tank; he d—ne more now do; keeps monsous nice tavern now, I tell you." "Indeed!" "Yes, sah; you stop dah de chemin, I spec; all speculate gentlemen put up dah." "Yes, sah, I